

She's every man's hopes of a lady



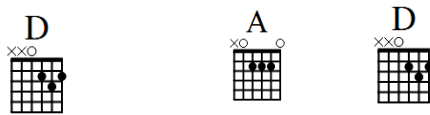
To come back home to each day



When each little part of the dreams of her heart



Are gathered and tidied away



Are gathered and tidied away

He's successful and upwardly mobile
He knows he is going somewhere
And she'll go along
So supportive, so strong
The foundation below his career

They like to have small dinner parties
For his friends at the office and wives
And in that blue dress
The perfect hostess
He'll watch her greet his guests with pride

For she's every man's hopes of a lady.....

Bm



Sometimes... alone...

F#m



She thinks of a time

G



D



When she wondered what ten years would bring

F#m



Maybe a career

G



But one thing was clear

E



A



She knew that she wanted to sing

And she sang for a while with a small band

Mainly pubs in the west end of town

She never saw them these days

But wondered if they

Had made it at all on their own

When she married she left that behind her

They never talked at all of that life

There's no point in crying

For she was still trying

To be a loyal and devoted wife

*To be every man's hopes of a lady
To come back home to each day
And each little part of the dreams of her heart
Were gathered and tidied away
Were gathered and tidied away*